

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HEATED TERM IN NEW YORK.

BY REV. R. WHEATLEY.

The glorious Fourth was opened in the commercial metropolis by superabundant explosions of detonating powder and incandescent patriotism. Youthful Americans will ever hold John Adams in jubilant memory for his suggestion that our national birthday should be celebrated with ringing of bells, firing of cannon, and diversified pyrotechnic exhibitions. Puerile enough are the whole, and yet they serve an important end by keeping fresh the memories of the Revolutionary fathers, and of the fundamental political principles for which they were willing to hazard property, liberty and life. It is well to go back to first principles occasionally, both in politics and religion.

FERNANDO WOOD

particularly and most offensively distinguished himself as one of the orators of the day. Tall, spare, and white mustachioed, grave without and dignified, he is the same venous copperhead now that he was when recommending the secession of the city from the State, or when addressing the brutal rioters of 1863 as his "friends." A resident of Bloomingdale, near 80th Street, where his premises cover two entire blocks, and where the cash value of his real estate runs up into the millions, he is the embodiment of an ideal demagogue—such an one as ancient Athens would promptly have visited with ostracism.

Invited by a local club, composed of gentlemen of differing political affiliations, to deliver a patriotic oration devoid of all partisan discussions and allusions, he promised to comply with their request, and invitations to hear him were widely extended. Judge of our surprise when, instead of such an address, he poured out, by the hour, a partisan diatribe, alternately lugubrious and furious, arraigning the Republican party as the author of all national misfortunes—the late panic, the manufacturing and commercial stagnation, the corruption and profligacy of public officials, etc. etc. etc. He predicted that in two years the propriety of celebrating the Fourth of July will have ceased, for then we shall have no government at all, unless the people in the meantime shall have transferred its administration to Democratic hands—to the party of hard money and spotless integrity.

Fernando speaks with assurance. He boasts of longer Congressional service than any other member of the House of Representatives. His constituency is largely, if not mainly, from the Emerald Isle, and is of the class that fattens upon the public works. Greater ignorance, prejudice and bigotry are not to be found in any Congressional district, so far as the class alluded to is regarded. Rich, unprincipled, unscrupulous, Fernando Wood is a dangerous man. Power for evil is fortunately circumscribed by the popular intelligence and genuine patriotism of the country; but, even as it is, there is more of Caesarism in one Fernando than in a thousand Ulysses S. Grants. Mr. Wood was severely rebuked by the president of the club, immediately after the close of his speech, for his shameful and most unmanly violation of explicit agreement.

SEA CLIFF.

To reasons for hopefulness, as to our political future, suggest themselves, after the sickening contemplation of millennial demagogism, Romanist intolerance, and Tammany wickedness. First, our public schools, unexcelled in excellence and efficiency, we venture to affirm, even by those of classic and elegant Boston. Second, are our Churches—second not in power, but in order of suggestion. Pastors and people in the several tribes of our spiritual Israel are now rapidly congregating at Sea Cliff. Most numerous, of course, are those who march under the banners of the Methodist Church; but the children of Baptist Ephraim, Episcopalian Dan, Congregational Reuben, and other clans, are there also.

Reputable worldlings are there too—the great "mixed multitude" that distastefully affiliate with the sacramental host. Seventy cottages, costing from three to twenty thousand dollars each, rise in picturesque beauty in different parts of the bluff, where the wide expanse of the sea-studded Sound stretches out before the eye; some nestle under umbrageous foliage; and others rejoice in the fervid sunshine of the open campus.

Seventy tents spread their snowy covers over as many families, gladdened by partial relief from the conventional burdens of urban life, and by the Arcadian simplicity but sumptuous profusion of this life in the woods. The magnificent hotel, accommodating (in style of tasteful elegance and real comfort, combined with reasonable cheapness) fully four hundred guests, and having a splendid dining hall, with covers for six hundred, is rapidly filling up. Business men from store, warehouse, insurance, law, and banking office; jaded medical practitioners; overworked clergymen; ladies and children in need of purer air—all are crowding thither by hundreds. The staff of "The Christian at Work" is largely represented, and the numerous correspondents of Zion's Herald present smiling faces on every avenue.

Well, let them all come, and thousands more; there is room for all. With commendable foresight and daring the Sea Cliff Camp Meeting Association purchased a large acreage at the outset. Most of the lots into

which it was divided have passed into private hands.

To keep undesirable people at a proper distance, and to protect the settlement from the noxious contagion of saloonists and alcohol dealers, one Methodist combination purchased an adjacent farm of more than 100 acres; and yet another some three or four farms comprising over 120 acres, and including the copious and unfailing springs which supply the inhabitants with water, by means of engine and pipes. One curious medicinal property possessed by these waters is, their remarkably curative effect on renal disorders. Skilled physicians and grateful valetudinarians, in dread of ultimate dissolution from Bright's disease of the kidneys, bear willing and decided testimony to their therapeutic value. Adventurous philanthropists, with an eye to the main chance, have even begun to talk about the erection of a Remedial Institute. Whence come the healing qualities of the Sea Cliff Springs, we may venture to guess. In ignorance of the careful analysis made by a famous chemist, we conjecture that it is from the bromide, etc. etc., with which the sandy soil is saturated. Long Island is only a dry shoal, though a very beautiful one. The marked diversity between its flora and that of the main land proves that its marine formation is geologically more recent, by—we won't say how many years, but against the millionth part of the meter, the cubic meter (264.17 gallons), but to a thousandth part of it, or to the cubic decimeter, in value 1.0567 grains. So, too, the gram (the unit of weight) was not set against the cubic meter of water (2204.6 pounds), nor even against the liter (32 pounds), but against the millionth part of the meter, and the thousandth of the liter—i. e., corresponding to a cubic centimeter of water, making a value of 15.432 grains Troy.

The following tabular view will give a clear idea of the relations of these quantities to each other:—

No ruffians are there to annoy, nor any fast dames to astound. In place of the latter, are women eminent for labor in the Lord; and in place of the former, are men of character, piety, cultured intellect and great moral worth. A resident pastor ministers to spiritual needs in the intervals of camp meetings; social religious gatherings, in the uniquely grand tabernacle (of 5000 seating capacity) or in the more retiring chapel, invite to fraternal worship of our common Lord Jesus; and all the summer harmonies of teaming, active nature woo to silent communion with self, and to closest intimacy with the Father and the Son, through the Holy Spirit.

Saratoga and Long Branch are the subject of eloquent rhapsodies, but in few, if any, particulars of real attractiveness to thoughtful, earnest men, can either vie with Sea Cliff. Of Martha's Vineyard we might speak also, had we personal experience of its worth.

It should be added, that in measuring land and other large surfaces the square meter is too small for convenience, and the square decimeter is preferred for a unit. This is named an "are," value of a surface, and contains 3.95 square rods. Thus, 1 square meter = 1 centiare; 1 square decimeter = 1 are = 100 centares; 1 square hectometer = 1 hectare = 1000 centares. Land is generally reckoned in hectares (2.47 acres).

Measures and weights conform to this system, and designed as standards, are now being constructed by the International Metric Commission, a body of scientific men from various countries. As all are dependent upon the meter, the basis of all, this is being made with the greatest care. It consists of a graduated bar of platinum and iridium, and copies of which will be distributed to the different nations represented in the Commission, and kept in the public archives. Measures of capacity and weight corresponding will accompany them.

The scientific accuracy and beauty of this metric system is apparent on the face of it. The changes of custom resulting from its adoption will of course be a little troublesome at first, but we will soon make the whole easy. It may be sincerely hoped that the establishment of it by statute will ere long be accomplished throughout the civilized world.

Nearly a century ago the French savans undertook to devise something better, based on a scientific foundation, immutable in its nature, easy of application, and adapted for use in all countries. The system now before us is the result.

The first endeavor was to find in nature some suitable measure of length. Various things were proposed for that purpose, as the length of a pendulum beating seconds, the distance a body falls in the first second, etc. To all these there were objections, chiefly on the ground that they were all variable quantities. At length it was decided to ascertain the exact circumference of the earth, and take a certain part of that as the unit. Accordingly, a degree of the meridian was measured, with the utmost exactness, from Dunkirk to Barcelona, from which was calculated the distance of the poles from the equator. The ten-millionth part of this was fixed upon as the desired quantity to be the foundation-unit of the whole system. It was named the meter, i. e., a measure, and is a trifle

over 1 yard (39.46 inches) in length. This is subdivided decimally into decimeters, centimeters, and millimeters, corresponding to the division of our dollars into dimes, cents and mills; and on the other hand multiplied by tens, making decameters, hectometers and kilometers, the subdivisions of the meter taking their names from the Greek, and the multiples from the Latin.

The squares and cubes of these give, of course, the other measures of extent, for surfaces and solids. The square meter is equal to 10.76 square feet, and the cubic meter to 35.32 solid feet. From the meter are easily derived also the measures of capacity and weight. A hollow vessel, of an exact cubic meter in dimensions, makes a unit of capacity for both liquors and dry substances; and the weight of water that would exactly fill it at the temperature of 4 degrees centigrade (39 degrees Fahrenheit), constitutes the unit for weights.

The terms employed in the different kinds of measures are derived from the Greek. They are, meter, from *metron*, a measure; liter, from *litra*, a pound; and gram, from *gramma*, a small weight. In applying these to the several scales, it has been found convenient to vary their places, according to the frequency of use. Thus, small measures of capacity and weight are much more frequently used than large ones. Therefore the liter (the unit of capacity) was not assigned to correspond with the cubic meter (264.17 gallons), but to a thousandth part of it, or to the cubic decimeter, in value 1.0567 grains. So, too, the gram (the unit of weight) was not set against the cubic meter of water (2204.6 pounds), nor even against the liter (32 pounds), but against the millionth part of the meter, and the thousandth of the liter—i. e., corresponding to a cubic centimeter of water, making a value of 15.432 grains Troy.

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am quite sure that we can have the privilege of a hearing in our own paper.

The statements were these, substantially: In accounting for the fact that the New England Conference was so full, the writer gave, as one of the principal reasons, the fact "that in Boston and vicinity the salaries are larger than elsewhere in New England; and where the carcass is the eagles will gather together." And then he makes this strange, and, I think, entirely false statement: "The third-rate appointments in the New England Conference are more desirable than the best in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont." Indeed! And if this is so, how cruel thus to tantalize so poor country people. But is it true? I believe it is very far from the truth. Let us look at the figures:—

There are 204 appointments in the New England Conference, 121 of them paying a salary of \$1,000 or over, 83 pay less than \$1,000, only 34 pay \$2,000 or over, 24 pay \$1,000. Now, in deciding upon the comparative merits of different pastoral charges, the following things, with others, are taken into the account, namely: amount of salary, cost of living, number of Church members who will sustain social meetings, the condition of the church property, etc.; and possibly some think so little of the "carcass" that they take the opportunities of doing good into the account. Now let us see how the best appointment in the Maine Conference compares with the best (Pilgrim will pardon such audacity) in the New England Conference:—

Temple St., Boston—probationers, 100; members, 500; value of church, \$100,000; value of parsonage, \$25,000; salary, \$4,000; rent, \$1,500. Chestnut Street, Portland, Me.—probationers, 3; members, 449; value of church, \$60,000; value of parsonage, \$8,000; salary, \$2,500; rent, \$500. Now, the Boston pastor has a church to preach in valued more highly than the Portland church, but I have attended Sunday worship in each of them, and I consider one about as good as the other; and the Portland congregation I judge to be quite as large, to say the least. The Boston pastor has the privilege of living in a parsonage worth three times as much as that occupied by the Portland pastor, and the privilege of paying three times as much for it. In reference to interesting social meetings, the hearty cooperation of the Church, perquisites, etc., I doubt if the Boston Church excels. On the whole, I don't think the Boston "carcass" is much ahead.

But, of course, we as a Conference do not compare very favorably with New England; but the comparison is instituted between our best and your third-rate appointments. And I submit if it is not fair to call your \$1,000 appointments your third-rate, when 83 pay less than that, and 34 pay \$2,000 or more.

Now, what is the average membership of these "third-rates"? and what rent do they pay? The average membership is 82; the average rent, so far as published in the Minutes, \$166. These churches, judging from their estimated value, are comfortable, but not large; and several of them have no church property.

Now let us glance at some of the appointments in the other Conferences named. Maine Conference, Pine Street, Portland—360 members; value of church, \$9,000; salary, \$1,200; rent, \$275. Congress Street—probationers, 152; members, 171; value of church, \$20,000; salary, \$1,500; rent, \$250. Biddeford—probationers, 125; members, 425; value of church, \$25,000; salary, \$1,350; rent, \$200. Bath, Wesley Church—members, 285; value of church, \$30,000; salary, \$1,200; rent not given. Lewiston, Park Street—members, 412; value of church, \$16,000; salary, \$1,600; rent, \$400. East Maine Conference: Bangor, Pine Street—members, 215; value of church, \$20,000; salary, \$1,500; rent, \$300. Rockland—probationers, 160; members, 170; value of church, \$21,000; salary, \$1,700; rent, \$200. New Hampshire Conference has 28 charges that pay \$1,000 or more; several that pay \$2,000; 13 that pay from \$1,200 to \$1,500. Vermont Conference has quite a number of charges that pay \$1,000 or more, beside the rent.

Now, it must be that there is something very "desirable" about Boston which cannot be estimated in figures. Possibly it is the privilege of associating with "eagles" that soar so out of all reasonable bounds; possibly there is something peculiarly sweet and delicious about these "carcasses" upon which these favored Boston birds are permitted to feast and fatten. And did it never occur to "Pilgrim" that we may be carnal in another way, and prefer to stay at home, and be at the head of a small sheep, rather than to go abroad and settle down in third-rates?

Great is Boston; we would not detract from her lustre. But, thank God, there is somewhere else. And we have glorious times, even way down in Maine, in preaching a free and full salvation. Biddeford, June 20.

GRUMBING.

MR. EDITOR:—My Church accidentally got hold of the Missionary Report of 1873. They found a Church, not a thousand miles away, of more than a hundred members, a meeting-house worth some eighteen or twenty thousand dollars, an able minister, with a thousand dollars' salary, which received one hundred and fifty dollars missionary money.

My Church being somewhat surprised at this development, looked through the report, and found, as they believed, a

similar state of things existing throughout all the Conferences. They say that hitherto they supposed they were giving their missionary money for the benefit of the heathen mainly—to carry the Bible to the "p or heathen" who had it not. They say they shall not give missionary money any more to those who have the Bible, even if they have not meeting-houses or preachers, until the destitute heathen shall have it. I shall, however, ask my people to give to the missionary cause, and shall give my own money, as usual, intending to obey the laws of the Church while I remain in it; though I confess I shall give with the sternest reluctance while things remain as they now are.

It may be that some other Churches and ministers are dissatisfied, like ourselves. If so, might it not be well for the Bishops to explain this matter? And if they cannot do it satisfactorily, then give some assurance that things shall be changed. I do not think an explanation by any other man, or men, than the Bishops, would be satisfactory to my Church. They would not object to have their money go to support the Scandinavian mission, and perhaps some others of foreign populations, but not beyond such. I may be enabled to induce my people to give something to the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, if I can make them believe that the larger part of it will not be gobbled up for domestic purposes. I will try.

H. B. ABBOT.
Fairfield, Me., June 29, 1874.

UNAPPRECIATED SPIRITUAL CRISES.

We know of nothing more serious and sad than the truth indicated in these three words. We recollect one illustration in Church history, very vividly. The Holy Spirit brooded over the large parish, and many were anxious. The pastor was urged to appoint an inquiry-meeting, but was afraid of undue excitement, and refused. The next Sabbath he preached from the words, "No man can come to Me except the Father, which sent Me, draw him," to prove that the sinner's "moral inability" made him as helpless as if physical. Over the vast and intensely solemn audience when the preacher began, passed a perceptible change as they dispersed at the close of the service. That, of course, was the end of the revival, almost breaking the hearts of some of the praying ones, who saw the cloud of mercy overhead drift away.

This winter, Churches in which were signs of a similar victory have lost it, clearly because the week of prayer was followed by festivals, and other apparently harmless pleasures, just at the crisis when the Spirit was waiting to pour upon the people the blessing, in answer to wrestling prayer and earnest labors.

It is the same with individuals. Men are called to choose for God and glory for the last time, and often when they have a presentiment, or fear, of the awful fact. They hesitate and delay; and although heard by no mortal ear, the knell of their chosen "second death" is rung in the wds of doom that is uttered in heaven. "Joined to his idols; let him alone."

P. E. H.

Our Book Table.

THE MODE OF CHRISTIAN BAPTISM. By Rev. Samuel Hutchins. New York: Published by Warren & Wyman. 16mo, 344 pp. It would hardly seem possible to present even a fresh form of argument upon this long discussion; but this little volume does. The arguments themselves are not new; but they are presented with singular interest, naturalness and fairness, in the form of successive family conversations. With the least possible attempt to invest what might be a dry debate with the attractiveness of domestic and social life, a very effective, full and satisfactory discussion of the question is carried on between immersionists and Pedo-Baptists, bringing out fully the Scriptural argument, examining the classical meaning of the term expressing the ordinance, considering the attitude that an exclusive form of baptism places one portion of the Church towards all others, and giving due prominence to the testimony borne upon the subject by the results of late investigations among the catechisms in Rome. The treatise is a particularly excellent one to establish the minds of young Christians, as its attractive style will readily win the attention; and the clearness with which its positions are taken and defended will enable them easily to appreciate the force and conclusiveness of the argument.

MONEY AND MUSIC; An Art Story; being the sequel to the "Soprano." By Charles Barnard, Author of "The Tone Master," etc. By a natural story, quite well told, and concluding with the full average number of happy and not unexpected marriages, the lesson is taught that a boy who is a poor farmer, and not a bright scholar, but has great love for music and considerable inventive genius, should not be forced against his positive intellectual instincts and physical capacities always to blunder over his books or the plough, but his strongest taste may wisely be cultivated. God indicates by these strong tendencies and special endowments the mission of our earthly lives, and good success will most likely be found along this providential path. It is an interesting, and not unprofitable tale.

The charming story of the times of Peter Waldo and "The Poor Men of Lyons," as told by Rev. E. E. Hale, and published as a gift to the subscribers of the *Old and New* for the current year, has been issued in a very handsome miniature volume by Roberts Brothers. It is a touching tale, illustrating the temper of the times in which it is set. Only incidents are laid, and the singular, but powerful, religious bond which held the humble, devout, but ardent followers of the father of the Waldenses together. The significant countersign, opening at their doors, purses, hands and hearts—in his name, with the symbol of the cross, is made the appropriate title of the book. The story of the wonderful healing of the lovely and pious Felice Waldo, by the holy and skillful John of Lugio, will not soon be forgotten.

Dr. OX AND OTHER STORIES is another volume of characteristic wonders, recount-

ing amusing and amazing adventures as only Jules Verne, the great French story-teller, can relate them. The book is a handsome miniature edition, translated from the French by George M. Towle, and finely published by James R. Osgood & Co.

Among the works of imagination laid upon our table are THE RHINE; A Tour from Paris to Mayence by Way of Aix La Chapelle with an Account of its Legends, Antiquities and Important Historical Events, by Victor Hugo. Translated by D. M. Aird, and published in Boston by Estes & Lauriat. It has the unmistakable marks of the great descriptive and eloquent novelist whose name it bears. Harper & Bros. publish, in a neat and cheap form, the interesting, but peculiar story, entitled THE LIVING LINK, by James De Mille, Author of "The Dodge Club," etc. Illustrated by Sheppard. Appleton & Co. publish BROCKLEY MOORE, a Novel, by I. W. L., which offers full average attractions to the reader of fictions. Harper & Bros. have published BARNABY RUDGE, in their beautiful Household Edition of Dickens.

LITERARY NOTES.

A book recently published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, entitled "English Political and Social," is worthy of attention. It has been compared in style and manner to M. Taine's well-known "Notes on England," and it forms a fitting complement to that work. M. Langlet seems not to fully apprehend the secret of England's political system, and his criticisms are not always well taken; but the volume is a very useful and new to American readers. M. Langlet views the politics of England to-day by the light of history, and his observations consequently have a philosophical value, aside from the charm of style in which they are presented. He is also the author of a history of "The United States and the War of 1861-65." The well-known *Trilby* by George Melville has proved so popular that the publishers are trying to get an interest in them. The control for the New England States has recently passed into the hands of Messrs. Henry E. Shepard & Co., who supply dealers at a liberal discount. The same house has just published John Verne's "Adventures in the Land of the Belemnite," and Charles Barnard's story, "Money and Music."—J. B. Lippincott & Co. are publishing an excellent series of "Ancient Classics," in English translations, with biographical notes, etc. About fifteen have been already issued, and the rest will be ready in a few months. Two more are in preparation, "The Greek Anthology," and "Galen and Hippocrates."—The second volume of the already famous "Brick-Brace Series" of Messrs. Scribner, Armstrong & Co. will be out in a few days. It will be mainly devoted to Dickens and Thackeray, the latter of whom so little has been published, and so little known, at least of his private life.—Scribner, Armstrong & Co. have now ready three cheap editions of commentaries on "The Gospel of Mark." They are by Owen, Alexander, and Lange.

The great work on Science, "Advances in the Science of the Human Mind," which is promised for its fourth centenary, in March, 1875, and which, it is said, will contain 700 letters of the great artist, besides more than 1,000 letters and writings of various kinds by his contemporaries, will be published, it is said, simultaneously, in three languages—the English, German, and French. Prof. Hart's article in the current number of the *Scribner*, on "The Shakespeare Death-mask," is one of the most interesting in the magazine. It gives representations of all the undoubted or possible likenesses of the dramatist, and full letter-press descriptions. "A Guide-book to Mount Desert Island," which will prove a very valuable manual to many a vacation tourist. It tells how to reach a most picturesque seaside resort, and how to make the best use of a short visit. The publishers are Messrs. Loring, Short & Harmon, of Portland, Me.—J. R. Osgood & Co. have prepared a list of books of high literary merit, but which have not been included in the guide-book. They will make very desirable companions on any trip through New England. The works are Col. T. W. Higginson's "Oldport Days," and "Malbone; an Oldport Romance;" "Seaside Studies," by Alexander and Mrs. E. C. Agassiz; "Woods and Byways of New England," by Wilson Flagg; and the various volumes of "Thoreau's Excursions."—Mr. Edward King will soon bring his articles in *Scribner's Monthly*, on "The Great South," to a close, and they will then be issued in a subscription volume by the American Publishing Company, of Hartford, Conn. An edition is also in preparation in England, to be sold by subscription.—Those persons (and they ought to be many) who have bought Messrs. Holt & Co.'s condensation of Chas. F. Johnson's autobiography, under the title of "Recent Art and Society," are informed that by an oversight an index was omitted from the book, and that it can be obtained by writing to the publishers, New York city. An index is of especial value in a work of so scrappy and anecdotal a kind, and this can easily be pasted at the end of the book.—A. D. F. Randolph & Co. add their contribution to the helps for Sunday-school teachers by publishing that part of Comper Gray's "Biblical Museum" relating to the Gospel of Mark. It is brought out cheaply, and is a very desirable aid to New Testament study.—Mr. Raskin responded to a recent request to lecture at Glasgow in this characteristic way: "Everybody wants to hear—nobody to read, nobody to think; to be excited for an hour, and, if possible, amused; to get the knowledge it has cost a man half his life to gather, first kneaded up to make it palatable, and then kneaded into the smallest possible pills, and to swallow it homoeopathically and be wise. This is the passionate desire and hope of the multitude of the day. It is not to be done. A living comment quietly given to a class on a book they are earnestly reading—this kind of lecture is eternally necessary and wholesome. Your modern free-working, smooth-downy-car, and strawberry-ice-and-milk-punch-after-lecture is an entirely pestilential and abominable vanity; and the miserable death of poor Dickens, when he might have been writing blessed books till he was eighty, but for the pestiferous maelstrom of the mob, is a very solemn warning to all. Let God will, I will go on writing, and as well as I can. There are three volumes published of my Oxford lectures, in which every sentence is set down as carefully as I may be able. If people want to learn from me, let them read them. If they don't care for them, I don't care to talk to them."—Mr. John Forster, whose biography of Dickens has been so highly praised as well as abused, is said to be at work on a biography of Dean Swift. He secured much new material, which he made use of.—The New London paper, *The World*, in its prospectus publishes the following sentence, which is not merely a blunder, but a fine specimen of toothiness: "The World will publish entertaining notions, without any admixture of twaddle, and the first of its serial titles will be a 'Novel of Society,' by a new writer, born in Grosvenor Square, expressly to delight Belgravia."

On the second day, the 28th of July, laid the corner-stone of the church of Greek Catholics, held by the Catholic services. The town settled by Presbyterians still holds the number in a population of. But of late a number of lies have moved into them. Stephen A. D. to the Catholic institution have a church, and a priest. He preaches a religion containing a non-Catholic, on the will doubtless culminate.

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The Christian World.

MISSIONARY DEPARTMENT.
"MUCH BELOVED BY A LARGE SOCIAL CIRCLE."

Mr. Editor:—You say that of the lamented missionary, Mrs. Rev. S. O. Wright, prefatory to a letter of her's in the HERALD of June 25. It reminds me of a scene in proof of it, though more than 40 years have gone since, and most of our "company" then are "beyond the river." At the "farewell meeting" at Bromfield Street Chapel, of an evening, as she and her husband, Rev. Rufus Spaulding and wife, and Sophronia Farrington, were about to leave for Africa, Bishop Hedding was speaking of "the little or no probability of the heathen being saved without Christian aid." He tenderly turned to Brother Wiley, and with his great heart full of a brother's love, said, "if I believed that [the heathen] would be saved, I would say to you, 'don't let this daughter go!'" Near her sister F., who calmly said afterwards, "I have laid my life on the altar!" O, how holy and sublime was that scene! I thought of Abraham offering up Isaac, for we had just heard of the death of Cox, the pioneer. Those moments are vividly graven on memory yet.

A SURVIVING MEMBER
Of the first "Y. M. F. M. Society of New England."

The Catholic Review says: "On Sunday, the 28th of June, Bishop Gibbons laid the corner-stone of the first Catholic church of Greensboro, Guilford Co., N. C., and held there the first public Catholic services ever conducted in the place. The town was originally settled by Presbyterians, and that sect still holds the numerical predominance in a population of about 3,000 souls. But of late a number of Catholic families have moved into the place, among them those of the two sons of the late Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, and, true to the Catholic instinct, they desired to have a church, and, if possible, a resident priest. He preached to a congregation containing a great number of non-Catholics, on the Christian Church, and awakened a great interest, which will doubtless culminate in future conversions.

"On the second Sunday in August Bishop Gibbons is also to bless another new church in a distant part of his diocese, whose existence is due solely to converts to the faith. The first of these owes this first grace to that singular missionary, the New York Herald, wherein he read a sermon by Archbishop McCloskey, on the Catholic Church, which had the happy effect of opening his eyes to the truth. Converted himself, he spread the spirit of inquiry among his neighbors, and now there are about forty converts in the town, and on Sunday a congregation of three and four hundred comes in to church, some of them from places twenty miles distant. A Catholic missionary in the South, from whose letter to the Baltimore Mirror we gather these facts, thinks that the Southerners are peculiarly open to the influence of Catholicity, and that they will probably settle to the influence of Catholic settlers than to their own open-minded reception of truth as he hopes it will yet be preached to them by resident monastic missionaries. Bishop Gross is reported to hold somewhat similar views, and to have said that he had made more converts in Georgia in five months than he had done in New England during the two years of his stay. What, with her labors among the freedmen, and the work of grace which seems to be progressing without much external help from man among the better classes of the white population, the Church in our Southern States will doubtless do her part in hastening that great influx of nations into the fold of Peter which has been often predicted as the sequel of her present trials."

JAPAN.—The Reverend Mr. Ballagh gives a most interesting account of the imprisonment and release of Futagawa, one of the early converts to Christianity. He suffered much—everything but death. From the prisoners he received worse treatment than from the officers and jailers. They insulted him, and ridiculed his profession of Christianity. While in the midst of terrible sufferings he was liberated through the instrumentality of Hon. Mr. De Long, the United States Minister, to whom he sent grateful acknowledgments. He is an artless, earnest speaker, of winning address, and is doing a great work for the salvation of his countrymen. His release seems miraculous.

MISSIONARY ADVENTURE.—The Lucknow Witness contains a most thrilling account of Rev. E. Johnson's missionary adventure in Afghanistan. His brother, it will be remembered, commenced that most interesting work in South India, now progressing so rapidly under the care of Messrs. Boers and Skerfud. He received a frightful injury from a tiger, escaping with the loss of an arm. His adventures in Afghanistan are marvelous, and will prepare the way for the spread of Christianity in that country. We may give some of the thrilling scenes described hereafter.

BIBLES IN TURKEY.—A determined crusade has been made against the circulation of the Bible in Turkey, but as yet the enemies of the Bible have failed in their attempt. Rashid Pasha was visited on the subject, and the result was that the circulation of the Bible was permitted to go on. The circulation of 1,200 copies of portions of the Scriptures in Turkish per month, was a little too much for the false prophet, but the work goes on, notwithstanding. The

good seed is taking root, and promises a glorious harvest.

PERSIA.—The Presbyterian Church has recently established a most successful mission at Teheran, Persia. A chapel has been erected, and public worship conducted in the language of the people. Congregations good, and sixty scholars in the Sunday-schools. Prospects most excellent.

CHINA.—Rev. Hunter Corbett writes from Chefoo: "It has been my privilege recently to baptize more than a hundred converts in Shuangling."

AFFLICTIVE.—Our readers will sympathize with Dr. Wm. Butler and family, in the death of Robert, a son and brother so dearly beloved. May great grace be given to the afflicted family.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

The Portland District Methodist Conference, at its session recently, voted that no one should be licensed to use tobacco. The next session will be held at Saccarappa.

A revival movement has commenced in Calcutta. The Times correspondent, who announces it, reports that all the Protestant bodies—the Episcopalians, the Anglicans, the Presbyterians, the Methodists, and the Baptists—have agreed to hold a series of meetings, to be held at the same time, and to be held in the same place.

How keen is this thrust by Dr. Rufus Ellis, in his article in the last *Unitarian Review*: "In abandoning Christianity, not without stir, there are those who are abandoning what they know less about than almost anything else."

Certain members of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Marengo, Ill., opposed to secret societies, have organized an "Independent Church of Christ," and lately dedicated a fine new church. They are served by Rev. N. D. Fanning, late of the Rock River Conference.

Mr. Swing is preaching now on Sunday mornings in McCormick's Hall, Chicago, to crowded audiences. The hall holds 3,000 persons, and is packed at each service. More than twice as many persons as his church would contain are thus enabled to hear him.

The Southern Presbyterian Assembly is not quite ready to recommend the International Lessons to the Sunday-schools of its churches. The Baptists, North and South, are studying a common Bible lesson.

The Roman Catholic agitation for separate schools in New Brunswick has been signally rebuffed by the late general election for the local Legislature of that Province. All the members returned, but four, or fully ten to one, are against separate schools.

The Pope, in blessing the French pilgrims, spoke of universal suffrage as a horrible wrong for which afflict the human society. "If universal suffrage in this country is 'destructive of social order,' it is not a little queer that he should so unqualifiedly commend our government, to the disparagement of continental nations, in his recent speech?"

The Catholic Union of the Consumers of Chocolate is the title of an association which has been established in France, to swell the sum of Peter's Pence. The society sells chocolate, and appropriates the modest sum of five centimes from the price of each kilogramme sold, the proceeds of this tax being forwarded to St. Peter's treasury.

The silly statement that Pere Hyacinthe had gone to Rome for the purpose of being reconciled to the Pope, rings from him the counter-statement that he would be willing to be reconciled with him, on two conditions: first, that Pio Nono would renounce his claim to infallibility; second, that he should bless the cradle of the little Hyacinthe baby-boy.

In one of his recent speeches in England, Baboo Pratap Chunder Mozoomdar, of India, said: "The name of Christ was not heard with indifference or hostility among the advanced thinkers of India. They had come to feel that to that soul they all owed a deep debt, repaid only by the best and purest of lives they could live in this world. Christians and Brahmas were approaching common ground, where they were destined to meet as friends and brothers."

A proposal has been made to start a new quarterly review as an exponent of Calvinistic theology, to be published, probably, at Baltimore, under the editorial supervision of eminent writers of the Southern Presbyterian and Reformed Churches. If sufficient capital can be secured to put the proposed quarterly upon a permanent basis, it will be inaugurated as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed. Rev. Dr. B. M. Smith, of the Union Theological Seminary in Virginia, has the matter in hand.

It is said that Dr. McAulane, of London, that he "always on a Sunday morning divides his sermon into two parts—one for the little ones and the other for the adults in the congregation." Ministers who thus recognize the presence of children in their congregations have little cause of complaint that the children do not attend the services they lead.

Moses. When it is put up the Dean of Westminster ought certainly to be asked to pronounce an eulogium. It would be an act at once graceful, liberal and appropriate."

PITTSBURGH FEMALE COLLEGE.

The denizens of Pittsburgh, in our Church and outside of it, feel proud of the high status of the Pittsburgh Female College, under the Presidency of Rev. Dr. Pershing, like the good people of the "Hub," and New England to boot, regard the Boston University. We might add, Methodism ought to be proud of two such noble representative schools. No doubt many of the readers of ZION'S HERALD will be gratified to learn something about "Commencement Week" at this college.

The usual senior examinations commenced Thursday, June 18th, occupying two days. The review of the seniors was rigid and thorough, and in the presence of committees, and partly by a committee of teachers connected with other institutions. A special committee conducted the examination in Butler's Analogy and in Latin.

Monday the examinations were resumed, and the entire day spent in the competitions for the "Mrs. Bishop Simpson's Mathematical Prize," conducted by a select committee of distinguished teachers from other institutions. This rigid review revealed the thorough training of the whole class, and at the same time demonstrated the capability of young ladies for high attainments in the more solid branches of education.

Tuesday and Wednesday, 23d and 24th ult., were devoted to the general examination of the higher studies of less advanced pupils. It is but just to say that the examination throughout was open and clear to every one present—that the examinations were not upon last studies, but had a bearing upon all of them. The old plan of questions and answers is discarded, and pupils, except in rare instances, are trained to recite by topic.

It is universally conceded hereabouts that the public performances, or popular features incidental to "Commencement Week," at this institution, are *au fait*. The preparatory efforts are long and laborious, and the result is that great crowds of the best people in the country attend them. The vocal and instrumental music is of a high grade.

Friday evening, 19th ult., was set apart for the Instrumental and Vocal Contest, which, as usual, brought out an immense music-loving audience. The contest for the prizes was strong, being for the "McKee Prize" for excellence in instrumental music (a superb gold medal, prepared in the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia), and the "Miller Prize" for excellence in vocal music.

Tuesday evening the grand contest for supremacy in reading took place before a large throng, hundreds not being able to gain admittance. This was the "Mrs. Margaret Davidson Prize," a beautiful silver cup. The contestants pressed the verdict so close upon the judges that they were bewildered by the excellence of all, and felt like awarding each one a prize; but there being only one to give, "No. 7," the fair reader of "The Vagabonds," won the coveted gift. The judges in both cases were experts.

Sunday evening the baccalaureate sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. B. F. Brooks, the new pastor of Christ Church, formerly of the Baltimore Conference. It was an able and chaste discourse on "Woman's Power and Influence."

Monday afternoon the annual address was pronounced by Rev. Dr. W. B. Watkins, of this city, a young minister of fine parts.

The grand closing performance was Thursday evening, June 25th, when the seven young graduates read essays which showed careful preparation and mental culture. The exquisite vocal and instrumental music added much to the pleasure of the occasion. Dr. J. H. Horner, a writer of ability for our Methodist *Quarterly Review*, gave an excellent address at the close of the reading of the essays. Among the graduates was Miss Mary H., daughter of President Pershing, who is a young woman of fine mind, and bore away two honors within a brief period.

Notwithstanding the severe depression in business and financial circles, the attendance that past year has been quite large—two hundred and ninety. The college is prospering in every respect. The buildings are in fine condition, and superior room and table comforts are provided for boarding pupils. The Faculty consists of twenty-eight teachers.

President Pershing has been wonderfully successful in building up this college and giving it an elevated tone. It now has a name and reputation second to none in the country. The new "Conservatory of Music," with twelve teachers, is attracting many pupils.

The new organ, just erected, is the largest school organ in America. Since Dr. Pershing took hold, fourteen years ago, three buildings three stories in height have been purchased and added, and large additions made to the main building. The principal edifice is of modern style in every respect, splendidly equipped, and kept in nice repair.

With such fine accommodations, and the high tone of scholarship required to secure diplomas (which accounts for the small graduating class), its good name is established beyond a mere local reputation. President Pershing deserves well of the Church for his great labors in this respect. Those desiring full information, by writing to the President, will receive an elegant catalogue. We understand the new college year begins September 5.

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Drew Theological Seminary.

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School of Theology,
BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

The next year of this institution will open Sept. 8th, when the entrance examinations will be held. For Catalogue or other information, address the Dean, Rev. J. E. LATIMER, No. 36 Bromfield St., Boston.

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New and Second-Hand, of First-Class Makers, will be sold at Lower Prices for cash, or on installment, in City or Country, during this Financial Crisis, by H. A. WATER & SON, 209, 211, 213, 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953, 955, 957, 959, 961, 963, 965, 967, 969, 971, 973, 975, 977, 979, 981, 983, 985, 987, 989, 991, 993, 995, 997, 999, 1001, 1003, 1005, 1007, 1009, 1011, 1013, 1015, 1017, 1019, 1021, 1023, 1025, 1027, 1029, 1031, 1033, 1035, 1037, 1039, 1041, 1043, 1045, 1047, 1049, 1051, 1053, 1055, 1057, 1059, 1061, 1063, 1065, 1067, 1069, 1071, 1073, 1075, 1077, 1079, 1081, 1083, 1085, 1087, 1089, 1091, 1093, 1095, 1097, 1099, 1101, 1103, 1105, 1107, 1109, 1111, 1113, 1115, 1117, 1119, 1121, 1123, 1125, 1127, 1129, 1131, 1133, 1135, 1137, 1139, 1141, 1143, 1145, 1147, 1149, 1151, 1153, 1155, 1157, 1159, 1161, 1163, 1165, 1167, 1169, 1171, 1173, 1175, 1177, 1179, 1181, 1183, 1185, 1187, 1189, 1191, 1193, 1195, 1197, 1199, 1201, 1203, 1205, 1207, 1209, 1211, 1213, 1215, 1217, 1219, 1221, 1223, 1225, 1227, 1229, 1231, 1233, 1235, 1237, 1239, 1241, 1243, 1245, 1247, 1249, 1251, 1253, 1255, 1257, 1259, 1261, 1263, 1265, 1267, 1269, 1271, 1273, 1275, 1277, 1279, 1281, 1283, 1285, 1287, 1289, 1291, 1293, 1295, 1297, 1299, 1301, 1303, 1305, 1307, 1309, 1311, 1313, 1315, 1317, 1319, 1321, 1323, 1325, 1327, 1329, 1331, 1333, 1335, 1337, 1339, 1341, 1343, 1345, 1347, 1349, 1351, 1353, 1355, 1357, 1359, 1361, 1363, 1365, 1367, 1369, 1371, 1373, 1375, 1377, 1379, 1381, 1383, 1385, 1387, 1389, 1391, 1393, 1395, 1397, 1399, 140

has obtained the blessing. Our Method. list divine supplied the Chestnut Street pulpit on last Sabbath.

The Baptist Quarterly for July has eight papers—the last being critical notices of current literature. A good variety of topics are presented in the table of contents. Prof. L. E. Hicks shows how and why scientists and theologians disagree. Dr. Fish of Andover, Mass., distinguishes the Church from the Kingdom of God; Rev. Wm. Hurler gives an interesting practical paper upon Mission Work in London; Albert H. Newman on "The Church as a Society"; and an article upon "The Church of Christ's Discourses as Reported in John," an excellent paper from the French of Gode; Dr. Meddellier has a fine biographical sketch of Rev. Abel Morgan; Prof. Gould of Newford, offers notes upon John xvii.; and Dr. Crane of Hartford, considers John Stuart Mill's relation to Christianity.

Rev. William B. Wood, Presiding Elder of Lehigh District, Philadelphia Conference, has been enjoying a short respite from his labors, taking a course of study at the University of Pennsylvania. He made a flying call upon us at the Herald office. He reports a year of very considerable religious prosperity in his district, and hurried back to lead on again in the good work.

In the flood of honorary degrees which has again just broken loose upon us, it is with great pleasure that we chronicle those that honor the institutions that give them. This is certainly the case in the instance of our friend of a quarter of a century, Hon. Stephen N. Stockwell, managing editor of the Boston Journal. Old Dartmouth has given him the degree of a Master in Arts; but he first made himself one, and the venerable and vigorous University simply recognized the fact. A more conscientious, intelligent and capable editor can hardly be found upon the city press.

In the communication from Rev. George Pratt in the Herald of last week, he is made to say the Maine State Camp-Meeting will commence Aug. 4 and close the 8th. This is a mistake; it commences the 4th and closes the 12th, holding eight days. Revs. J. S. Inskip and McDonald, and others of the National Committee, will be at the meeting, making it almost a National meeting, under the leadership of Rev. George Pratt.

The "Proceedings of the Nineteenth Annual Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association," just held in Dayton, Ohio, have been published in a large pamphlet. The document is full of interesting and valuable facts and statistics of permanent value. Copies can be had of H. A. Staples, at the Herald office.

A young lady of Charlestown has shown remarkable diligence in copying certain fine selections of poetry and sending them to us as if they were original contributions. Two have already slipped, by accident, into our paper in this way. She will, probably, earn any further reputation at our hand, at the expense of other writers.

Rev. C. W. Baldwin, of Baltimore, has been passing a few days with us. He preached with great acceptance in Watertown last Sabbath.

We are indebted to the Secretary, Rev. C. E. Cline, for a copy of the printed report of the Journal and Minutes of the Cairo District Conference, held in the South Illinois Annual Conference, Methodist Episcopal Church.

The South Framingham Camp-meeting this year leads the column. The friends will notice that the services on those delightful grounds open August 4th. A Temperance Convention is to be held on the Camp-ground on the 11th day of August—the day after the close of the camp-meeting.

We have for years found great benefit in the use of Congress Spring water, although we have never visited Saratoga to remain any length of time. For some weeks past, at the instance of a friend, we have been induced to try the water from the spring of H. H. Hathorn, of Saratoga, who is now in the city. His cathartic qualities are a little more pronounced than that of the Congress Spring. It is much more sprightly and exhilarating as it comes from the bottle, and altogether it has been equal in its benign effects, almost, to a visit to Saratoga itself. This is no small result, in a depressed condition, to a prisoner at his car, who cannot run away. We can bear hearty testimony to the efficacy of the Hathorn Spring water, and hope sometime to dip it from the spring itself.

We would ask the attention of our readers to the advertisement of A. S. Frazz, Jr., Tremont St., dentist, directly opposite Park St. Church. We have long been personally acquainted with this Brother, both as a Minister and a Dentist. He was formerly a member of the New England Conference, but in consequence of failing health retired from the ministry some twenty years since, and entered upon the practice and profession as a dentist. From a brief absence in the West he returned to this last Spring, and may be found at his pleasant, centrally located rooms above. Satisfied, from actual trial, of the Doctor's skill and careful attention to the business of his vocation, we cordially commend him to all who are in need of the services of a thoroughly reliable dentist.

To the ladies, members of the "Sterling Camp-meeting Auxiliary to the W. F. M. Society." I wish to say to you, through the columns of this paper, that we have heard, through Miss Lou E. Blackmer, of Mendon, that we have in India "Mary Sterling," whom we visited this past year at a boarding-school, and that she is making commendable progress; and at the next camp-meeting at Sterling an interesting letter from Miss B. in regard to her will be read, and her photograph may also be seen. A few extra copies of her picture. If any ladies may desire, they can obtain them of me for 25 cents. The proceeds will be given to assist in her education. As I cannot speak to each one of you personally, please by this article keep in mind that we have the assurance that our "niece" that was sent last year has been useful in this great missionary work, and no doubt in the future this girl may be of great service. Miss B. adds, that she trusts that those who named her will make her a special object of prayer.

MRS. L. A. SHERMAN, Brookfield, Mass.

TO THE MANAGERS OF CAMP-MEETINGS. I, please remember that we insert in our calendar a standing notice of the time when meetings commence and when they end, for which we make no charge; but all other notices, no matter how short, are inserted as advertisements, for which we charge a discount of one half.

To, to save confusion, let some one be authorized to forward the notices. Often times we receive several notices, from different persons, of the same meeting.

We would suggest that each Association

authorize their Secretary (or select one for that purpose) to report their meetings, as concisely as possible, for the Herald. When three or four letters describing the same meeting are sent and one is published, the authors of the unpublished letters are apt to be afflicted with the thought that theirs should have been the one not selected.

NOTES FROM THE CHURCHES.

Massachusetts.

Oak Bluffs, July 8, 1874.—This morning built up "City by the Sea" is still filling up with visitors from every section, especially by the facilities afforded on the Old Colony railway and connections. The fine and swift steamers Island Home and River Queen land and embark hundreds, who find in the charming sail an invigorating source of pleasure.

THE NEW RAILWAY across the Island to Katama, is sure to be appreciated, running from the wharf at Oak Bluffs directly to Katama, skirting the shore the whole distance of eight miles, and giving the passenger and unobstructed view of the ocean, and a fine opportunity to inhale its invigorating breeze all the way. It is sure of an extensive patronage the ensuing months of August and September. On landing at Oak Bluffs the traveler is sure to find a pleasant and to meet on the wharf the familiar face of

MR. GEORGE SHERRICK, the former agent of the popular Fall River Line to New York, who has the direction of the Old Colony Company's interests at this place. Mr. S., from his long connection with railroad and steamboat matters, is the best selected man to be found for this responsible position.

The hotel at Oak Bluffs, THE SEA VIEW HOUSE, and indeed one of the best managed and best appointed hotels that any watering place can boast, has been, despite the unfavorable weather of this season thus far, well filled with well satisfied guests. Messrs. Hallock and Brownell are gentlemen of large experience, and they have abundantly demonstrated that they "know how to keep a hotel."

THE COTTAGES are unique and elegant as ever, looking fresh and charming with new paint and decorations. When lighted for the evening they make an enchanting picture, which should be seen to be appreciated.

A visit to OLD NANTUCKET should not be omitted by visitors in search of the most charming water excursion which northern waters afford. The sail in the Island Home, the staunch and swift steamer of the Old Colony Steamboat Company, is simply delightful, and will amply repay those who have the time and inclination to visit this most interesting and picturesque old town, which has many rare attractions, independent of its salubrious and invigorating air. Visitors to Nantucket wishing first-class accommodations at reasonable prices should make their tarry at the

OCEAN HOUSE, which is not only the best house in Nantucket, but one of the very best hotels known to New England watering places. Messrs. Elmer and Howe, who are also proprietors of the popular Evans House in Boston, have the management of this substantial house, and they are gentlemen who "know how to keep a hotel." The building is a relic of an historical interest, having been built many years ago by Jared Coffin, one of the whaling "merchant princes" of Nantucket, for his private residence, and was esteemed the most aristocratic dwelling in Nantucket. After the decline of business in that ancient town Mr. Coffin sold his place to Mr. E. W. Allen, who improved it for hotel purposes, to which it has since been successfully devoted.

In conclusion, we can confidently recommend a trip to Old Colony railway and steamboat connections to our friends who wish to visit and behold the glories of Oak Bluffs and Nantucket. T. W. T.

Acushnet.—One candidate was baptized by immersion, two by sprinkling, and twenty-five were admitted into the Methodist Church recently, by Rev. Mr. Walker.

The vestry of the new church at Natick was dedicated on the 9th inst. Rev. Mr. Cookman of Tremont Street, preached a stirring sermon, reminding the hearers of the soul-saving truths of the New Testament. The Society and the whole community have reason to rejoice in the beautiful structure which has been reared in their midst for the worship of God. The audience-room is yet unfinished, but the vestry is complete, being high, well lighted, and connected with classroom by sliding glass doors. When it is considered that the cost of the church represents more money than the sum total of the wealth of the membership, too cordial congratulations cannot be offered to the pastor and those who have so nobly stood by him in the prosecution of this enterprise. They have pushed on in spite of fire and poverty and have labored on the practical and professional side, the church will be finished with only an outlay of \$20,000. Several former pastors and other ministers took part in the services. Vice President Wilson added his congratulations, and sat down to the collation provided by the ladies of the Church. Natick Methodist is now in the way, and will be a splendid ship. The brethren look forward to a prosperous future, and Brother Best will leave behind him a monument of which he may well be proud.

Maine.

Camp Meetings.—It is a source of joy to every lover of this time-honored institution that the interest in camp-meetings is not abating, but, on the contrary, has greatly increased within the last few years. They have been seasons of great power, and the influence they have left upon the Churches has contributed largely to their personal prosperity. There will probably be held hundreds of camp-meetings during the present summer and coming autumn. Their success, under God, will depend upon the ministry and membership of the Church. Let us go to these meetings to work, and not to rusticate merely. While it is very desirable to get away from the heat and dust of the city, and the care and rush of business, and spend a few days in the grove, by the sea-side or in the country, and while it is so refreshing to the body and mind, it is so important to the development of a vigorous Christianity, yet, if this is the object of our attending camp-meeting we shall be cursed with leanness of soul. Let holiness be our object, and thus be better qualified to work for God and the conversion of sinners.

We are to hold in Maine some nine or ten camp-meetings. We may expect great results from these. If we go into the work in the spirit of Christ and of labor. Two of these, Richmond and Old Orchard, have the promotion of Christian holiness especially in view; but in this we do not ignore the conversion of sinners. Nay, we find these two objects run parallel. In proportion as holiness prevails in the Church, sinners are brought to God.

It was deemed necessary to hold five of the camp-meetings in the Maine Conference in the month of August. This necessarily brings them so near to each other that one is hardly closed before another is commenced; and three of them are held the same week. This is to be regretted, but it could not have been well avoided. They are near to each other, and some would like to attend them all, but the circumstances are such they must be held very near to each other, if not the same week. Let there be no feeling in this regard; but while we each sustain our local meeting, let us pray earnestly for the prosperity of all.

By a remark in Brother Pratt's article of last week, some might infer that there was a design in appointing the Old Orchard and Richmond so that they lay on each other. But this is not the case. At my suggestion Richmond was changed one day earlier than first appointed, and Old Orchard was to have been a day later; but through an oversight it was not changed as was intended. Let there be no rivalry, no feeling; but let us rally to both in the name of the Lord. Let not Richmond suffer in this regard. We are under special obligations to it; it is the State meeting, and has priority. Let us also pray for and sustain the other.

D. B. RANDALL.

Maine Conference Claimants.—By the action of the last Maine Conference, S. F. Wetherbee, D. B. Randall, S. Allen, C. Munger, Wm. Deering, C. Sturdivant and E. Nutter were made a committee to ascertain the sum necessary to secure the comfortable support of the widows, superannuated and children of the Conference, and to apportion the same to the several districts, to be divided by the Presiding Elders among the several circuits and stations, according to the plan adopted last year, which resulted in quite an increase in our collections. Will all the members of the Conference, in this matter immediately, and see that the estimate for "Conference Claimants" is forwarded to the committee as soon as possible, together with any facts which will give us light, or communications the claimants may wish to lay before the committee. Do not neglect this appeal, and then complain that "the widows are neglected," etc.

The increase in the collections for "Conference Claimants" last year encourages the committee to push the same plan this year also. We earnestly hope to hear from every Conference claimant, and receive a statement of their true condition and necessity, before the final meeting of the committee, about the middle of August.

The preachers will see, by examining the revised by-laws of the Preachers' Aid Society, published in the Minutes this year, that it will make no difference whether they return their collections to the Preachers' Aid Society or the Conference Stewards, as the collections constitute one fund, and go into the hands of one disbursing committee, of which the stewards are members ex officio.

S. F. WETHERBEE, for the Committee.

Saco, July 13.

Items.—July 12th three were baptized by immersion at Anson, where is considerable religious interest.

Rev. C. B. Peckham of Hallowell, is to supply the Summer Street Baptist Church in Gardiner. The religious interest in the city is reported as increasing.

The receipts of the Maine Missionary Society from June 12th to July 1st were \$2,993.

Several young men have been recently baptized in Phillips, and several others in Phillips and Madrid are soon to go forward in that ordinance. The quarterly meeting held in the Methodist Church in Madrid, July 18 and 19, was a season of deep spiritual interest.

Rev. Mr. Wheelwright of the Congregational Church in South Paris, baptized one convert last Sabbath. The Methodist Church there is prospering under the efficient pastorate of Bro. Ira G. Sprague. Frequent conversions are reported. Excellent improvements are making in their house of worship.

The Somerset Medical Association held at Skowhegan that evening highly complimentary resolutions upon the death of Dr. William Snow of that place, recently deceased, who was for many years a prominent and much respected member of the Methodist Church, and was one of her most generous supporters. He died full of years and usefulness.

Mr. C. F. Dinmore is now making a thorough canvass of the cause of the American Bible Society. He reports many families destitute of the Scriptures, in whole or in part. His statistics for eight days are as follows: Number of families visited, 262; number of persons, 1,287; attendees of Sunday-school, 271; children not attending, 38; families not having the holy Bible, 10 (three of them French).

The census of 1870 gives the names of 299 deaf and dumb persons in Maine, about 100 of whom were between the ages of 8 and 25. Investigation has shown that the proportion of deaf and dumb offspring of great parents is only one-twentieth as great where they are in no bad relations as where they are first cousins, and that the proportion increases with the degree of blood relationship. The children of healthy deaf mutes not related by blood are very rarely deaf and dumb, showing clearly that the physical defect is not usually transmitted by inheritance.

Sunday, June 21st, the Baptist Church in Winthrop celebrated its jubilee. Since its foundation, 50 years ago, it has had ten pastors. Sunday evening of the jubilee Mr. Enoch Ward, a convert of the revival of 1824, suddenly fell dead from his chair.

Rev. A. S. Crane, of the Baptist Church, Hallowell, has resigned his pastorate, to superintend the raising of the endowment for the classical institute in the interests of Colby University. He has been settled over the Hallowell Church for nearly 13 years.

The monthly meeting for the promotion of holiness, on the Readfield District, held at Wilton, July 1st and 2d, was a very interesting occasion, as was the Ministerial Association held at Waterville, July 7-9.

The Universalist Society in Fairfield has closed its Church.

Last Sunday, Dr. Estes, of Paris Hill, baptized two converts. His parish is prospering.

Rev. J. H. Bartlett was ordained pastor of the Free Baptist Church in Temple, June 29. The services were reported as highly interesting.

Stowe, of Andover, Dr. W. Hatch, of St. Louis, and Mr. F. W. Brooks, of New York, graduated 50 years ago, and had not met since this commencement.

The weather for the past few days has been excessively hot, but the farmers are pushing their haying with all possible despatch. The present prospect for fruit is encouraging, and crops, in the main, are looking fairly.

Quite a temperance revival is in progress in Fryeburg and Conway, N. H., under the labors of Mr. Francis Murphy, President of the Maine State Reform Club, who has been lecturing there with thrilling effect. Hundreds, many of whom have been hard drinkers, have signed the pledge. Reform clubs have been organized at Fryeburg, North Conway and Conway Corner.

One person was baptized and admitted to the Methodist Episcopal Church at Fryeburg from probation, and seven by letter last Sabbath. A praise-meeting was held in the evening, at which two arose for prayer.

As fruits of the recent revival in Biddeford, under the labors of Rev. F. Fowler, forty-four have recently united with the Second Congregational Church in that city, and fifty-three with the Third Congregational Church.

Twelve were baptized and united with the Lebanon and North Berwick Baptist Church last Sabbath.

Rev. J. S. Perry of Bridgton, accepts the invitation to labor with the Congregational Church at Cumberland.

There were several additions to the Second Congregational Church at Buxton Centre the first Sabbath in July.

The Congregational Church at Scarborough is to be supplied temporarily by Rev. J. E. Masten of Andover Seminary.

The monument standing in the Eastern Cemetery, Portland, to the memory of Dr. Edward Payson, has been recently removed to Evergreen Cemetery. It is to be regretted that this old battered shrine, which has been the echo of the voice of the great divine, should have been taken so far from the theatre of his sublime ministry. But Payson has a more enduring monument than marble.

The Congress Street Methodist Episcopal Church has decided to devote the forenoon of each Sabbath during the summer months to social services. Preaching in the afternoon and evening. Several have been recently baptized by their pastor, Rev. E. P. Pithblow.

The First Universalist Church in Portland devote one Sabbath day each year to the children exclusively. At this service the infant children of the society are christened, the pastor, after the ordinance, presenting each child with a rosebud.

Rhode Island.

Providence.—A fine new watering place has been recently opened on the coast, and is proving to be a highly popular resort. It is situated a few miles beyond Rocky Point, and includes a fine grove of oaks and an artificial lake, with superb bathing facilities, and all the appliances for clam-bakes and divers, having a dining-hall capable of seating some 1,200 people. A large and well-managed hotel has been erected and furnished, with telegraphic communication direct to Providence offices. It is only about an hour's sail from this city, and thus early has become the scene of pleasant and profitable recreation to many thousands.

The Congregational Church in Pittsford have raised \$3000 for building a parsonage.

Richmond Institute.

Some one has well observed that the untraveled man is apt to be the narrow and intolerant man, who thinks the whole world beside only an appendage to his own town, and all people to be wrong who do not do things just as he does them. Yet it frequently happens that a man travels a good deal as a locomotive does—on a track; and he can see nothing, however far he may travel, that does not lie along the line of his own preconceived notions. The command of Scripture, that every man should love his neighbor as himself, is a command that is on his own things but also on the things of others, is one we need to have more before us. Obedience to this has at least two good results: It commonly leads us to judge others more charitably, and it spurs us on to emulate the good they are doing.

Let us this time, then, look at one thing that our Baptist brethren are doing here. They are doing a great deal, for they are gathering within their congregations a large majority of the perhaps 2,700 colored people of Richmond. About the best thing they are doing, however, is the gathering of some 85 young men, who, within the walls of the above-named Institute, are being trained to become wise shepherds of the flock of Christ and sound preachers of the Word. Soon after the war, Rev. C. H. Cory secured, at a very cheap rate, an old hotel on Main Street, had it repaired, and began this school. A man of great energy and wisdom, the old preachers, that everything was being trained to become wise shepherds of the flock of Christ and sound preachers of the Word. Soon after the war, Rev. C. H. Cory secured, at a very cheap rate, an old hotel on Main Street, had it repaired, and began this school. 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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Third Quarter.

Sunday, August 9.

Lesson VI. Mark iv. 35-41.

BY REV. D. C. KNOWLES.

POWER OVER NATURE.

35 And the same day, when the even was come, he saith unto them, Let us pass over unto the other side.

36 And when they had sent away the multitude, they took him even as he was in the ship. And there were also with him other little ships.

37 And there arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full.

38 And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow; and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest thou not that we perish?

39 And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm.

40 And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?

41 And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another, What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?

This miracle closed a day of special toil. Jesus had betaken Himself to a quiet spot by the Sea of Galilee, where a great multitude speedily gathered, seeking instruction and sympathy. Pressed by the increasing crowd, He entered a boat that lay moored close to the beach, and sitting down in it taught the people parables. The sparkling sea, the light waves curving along the shore, the restful face of the teacher sitting in the gracefully moving ship, speaking volumes of sublime philosophy to the listening crowds that lined the shore, form a picture worthy the skill and genius of the most enthusiastic artist. The parables spoken were such as the sower, illustrating the nature of the kingdom of God, and the deepest principles of spiritual life.

As the day departed Jesus, wearied with the excitement and toil, called His disciples into the ship, and commanded them to cross over to the other side of the sea for a ministerial vacation.

And the same day. Events are here grouped thickly together. From the excitement of human passion and curiosity, held in check by His commanding words, we are transferred immediately to a sudden outburst of nature's fury, let loose on the placid bosom of the Sea of Galilee, and as easily calmed, by the same tones of authority. This rapid transition from spiritual passion to the passions of the sea, is as abrupt as it is striking—a fitting illustration of the eventful life of Jesus. This miracle took place at nightfall. The sun had just disappeared, and the stars had taken his place. These heavenly bodies were emblems of imperial power, the lordship of nature. Just at this juncture another imperial force came forth, as if to assert with additional energy nature's supremacy. But the sequel shows that a greater than sun, stars, or wind was rocking on the waves of Galilee.

They took Him, even as He was in the ship. Christ was already in the boat. The disciples embarked with Him at His call, and without special preparation, "even as He was," started for the opposite shore, some twelve miles away. According to Matthew, a Scribe wished to accompany our Lord, and it is not improbable that he did, unless he lacked the requisite faith and self-sacrifice to endure the Saviour's test of a homeless earthly pilgrimage (Matthew vii. 19, 20). Doubtless many admiring hearers accompanied them across the water. Mark speaks of a large fleet of little ships that lay around the central craft. These had probably gathered during the day, freighted with eager listeners, and when His discourse was ended, and He and His disciples set out for the other shore, they followed, unwilling to lose sight of the Great Teacher. Such a departure must have been most impressive. It was a royal ovation. No such fleet had ever swept any sea as this. It was a peaceful squadron, conveying the Lord of the oceans.

And there arose a great storm of wind. The surface of this lake is usually very placid, but occasionally gales of wind come rushing down through the gorges in the surrounding hills, that lash the sea into crested waves. This storm must have been unusually severe, since it produced such consternation among the disciples, who were not unfamiliar with such scenes. It is possible, however, that the boat may have been too heavily loaded, and the danger have arisen from this cause rather than the exceptional fury of the tempest. In either case the danger was imminent. The leaden waves beat against the open boat, rolled over its sides, and threatened to engulf it in the angry sea. The situation was critical in the extreme. The disciples became terrified at the prospect, and gave up all hope of the vessel's safety.

Asleep on a pillow. Jesus, wearied with His day's labor, had sought refreshment and repose in quiet sleep. The angry tumult of the waters had failed to awaken Him. As man, He slept; as God, His eyelids never drooped. His human nature sought restoration, while His divinity watched the waves. Jonah once had slept under similar circumstances, but the parallel is limited to physical conditions. Jonah was flying from duty, self-condemned, blood guilty, while Jesus was neither (Jonah i. 5).

Master, carest thou not that we perish? This is the cry of a weak faith. No faith at all would have said, "you do not care;" a strong faith, "you do care." But a weak faith says, "do you?" or "do you not?" All grades of faith are found among men—from no faith to that which overcomes the world. The perplexity of these disci-

ples is a good illustration of the prevailing temper of large numbers in the Christian Church. Distrust of the providence of God is altogether too common among us. Adverse hours extort from the soul the perplexing question, "Carest thou not that we perish?" Such a cry is an accusation against divine love; it is the bitter fruit of unbelief, and partakes of the nature of sin. A weak faith is all that some professed followers of Jesus ever realize, and all they ever expect to realize, whereas the whole tenor of Scripture is adverse to such a slavish experience. There are better things for every child of God. Nevertheless, a weak faith is better than none at all, for it turns the soul in the hour of peril to Jesus. The disciples would have called on the wide-awake Peter more quickly than the sleeping Christ, had they not had a special confidence in His delivering power. Their faith, though weak, was strong enough to send them to Him for help. If Christ be the Son of God and Saviour of the world, a man can do no greater harm to his fellow than to shake his faith in His saving power. In so doing, he cuts him off from divine help in his hours of extremest need. Blessed is the man who believes in the power and willingness of Jesus to save, for that faith will prompt him to fly to Him, as did the disciples in the time of peril.

And he arose and rebuked the wind. He who was exhausted with a day's toil, and was seeking refreshment in retirement and sleep, now stands forth as conqueror of nature's supreme power. What a paradox! Is it strange that the disciples were bewildered? Is not a concealed philosophy staggered to-day before the question that confronts us all, "What think ye of Christ?" The elements heard that rebuke, and confessed a Master. Winds and waves were subdued in His presence. His voice was stronger than their intensest fury. How He calmed these tumultuous elements, is past finding out. Where the divine will touched these natural forces, and arrested their movement, we cannot tell. The stilling power may have met the laws of the tempest face to face, and cut them off at once, or may have checked their action through the long chain of antecedent causes—in the one case acting against natural law, in the other in harmony with it. But all this is beyond our range of investigation. How miracles are wrought is known only to God. The fact, with all its rich instructions, is all we need to know. It is sheerest folly to deny the fact because we cannot comprehend the how. He who denies the possibility of such an event denies in that denial the existence of a personal God. The disbelief in the supernatural in the Bible is disguised atheism, and he who regards the miraculous in revelation as a weakness in the Word, is already far on the road to the rejection of the Word itself. Happy is the man who has the Psalmist's conception of God's relation to nature (Ps. lxxix. 8, 9). It is no more required that we should explain how this can be, than that we should make plain the divine method of creation. Creation is a miracle. The deniers of miracle are having just now a happy time in telling how all this was done. When they succeed, may we be there to be taught!

Why are ye so fearful? Jesus rebuked the storm in the disciples, as well as the storm in the sea. Whether He did this before or after He calmed the waves, is not certain. Matthew inserts the address to the disciples first, but in narration the chronological order is not always observed. Possibly He may have spoken thus both before and after. Christ points out the origin of this fear—little faith. Had they comprehended whom they had on board, and His loving care over them, they would not have stood with blanched cheeks in the face of the gale. "Perfect love casteth out fear," but perfect love and perfect faith are twin experiences.

"O for a faith that will not shrink." And they feared exceedingly—not the sea, but the Calmer of the sea. The wind was powerful, but they stood before One more powerful. This fear arose from conscious sinfulness, face to face with holiness and omnipotence. Peter explains it in another place (Luke v. 8). There can be no peace to the sinner in the presence of purity and power. Conscious reconciliation with God, in order to happiness, is as philosophical as it is Biblical. Here lies the deep necessity for the witness of the Spirit. Man's nature makes this prominent doctrine of Methodism essential to religious peace.

What manner of man is this? A grave question, and very natural. It is not yet settled by all. The thought of the world is turning to it as never before. Who is this Jesus, this miracle of miracles? is the foremost question of the times. The ultimate answer is not doubtful. These disciples soon declared Him to be the Son of God, the Saviour of the world, and so shall we, if we are true to reason, conscience and ourselves.

ZION'S HERALD QUESTIONS. Berean Lesson Text, August 9. From the Notes.

- 1 What had Jesus been doing just before this lesson commences?
- 2 What command did He give to His disciples?
- 3 Why?
- 4 What time of day did they start?
- 5 How were they attended?
- 6 What trouble came upon them?
- 7 Were storms common on that sea?
- 8 How were the disciples affected?
- 9 Where was Jesus?
- 10 Why asleep?

- 11 What did the disciples say to Him?
- 12 What does the question prove?
- 13 What did Christ do?
- 14 In whose name did He do it?
- 15 What was the result?
- 16 How did He do it?
- 17 What does the Psalmist say of God?
- 18 What did Jesus say to the disciples?
- 19 When did He say it?
- 20 How did He account for their fear?
- 21 Did He commend, or rebuke them for it?
- 22 How did they feel toward Him?
- 23 What did they say to one another?
- 24 Who asks the same question to-day?

MORE LIGHT.

We read and profit by the Sunday-school department in the HERALD, but occasionally we think our teacher nodes. We may find ourselves mistaken, but if we are we wish to know it. Your notes on "The Leper Healed" say, "leprosy is not in the least contagious." And Dr. Wheldon, in his notes, says, "it seems not to be clearly contagious. We have supposed the burning of leprosy garments, and the tearing down of leprosy houses, as well as the segregation of leprosy persons, argued contagion."

Smith's Biblical Dictionary says, "the leprosy of Lev. xiii and xiv means any severe disease spreading on the surface of the body in the way described, and so shocking of aspect, or so generally suspected of infection, that public feeling called for separation." Thomson's "Land and Book" suggests that "the disease may be imparted by living animals." If so, it is certainly contagious. Zeller's Cyclopedia calls it a contagious disease. Dr. Nast says, "it is at least to some extent contagious." When the doctors disagree, etc. Who is right is what we want to know.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
For Garden St. S. Teachers' Meeting,
Lawrence, Mass.

The Family.

HELPING PAPA AND MAMMA.

Planting the corn and potatoes,
Helping to scatter the seeds,
Feeding the hens and the chickens,
Feeding the garden from weeds,
Driving the cows to the pasture,
Feeding the horse in the stall,
We little children are busy;
Sure there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Spreading the hay in the sunshine,
Raking it up when 'tis dry,
Picking the apples and peaches
Down in the orchard hard by,
Picking the grapes in the vineyard,
Gathering nuts in the fall,
We little children are busy;
Yes, there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Sweeping, and washing the dishes,
Bringing the wood from the shed,
Ironing, sewing and knitting,
Helping to make up the bed,
Taking good care of the baby,
Watching her lest she should fall,
We little children are busy;
O, there is work for us all,
Helping mamma!

Work makes us cheerful and happy;
Makes us both active and strong;
Pride we enjoy all the while,
When we have labored so long.
Gladly we help our kind parents;
Quickly we come at their call;
Children should love to be busy;
There is much work for us all,
Helping papa and mamma.

HOW FRED AND TOMMY WENT TO THE LECTURE.

BY ISORA C. S. CHANDLER.

"I wish you would go, mother; I think that you would enjoy it, and I'm sure Tommy and I should. We've never attended a lecture in our lives; and this man is so famous. We've read his name so often in our own paper, and have liked the things he has said and written so well, that it will seem very hard not to hear him."

Fred had come up close to his mother, as she stood over the ironing-board. He now took hold of one corner of her apron, and began creasing the hem into little triangular folds.

"But, Fred, dear, there is the money; and you and Tommy both need so many things."

"I know it, mother; but we have a little more than enough to buy the three tickets left of the money we earned last fall, picking hops. I think that father would let us drive Kitty, if you were to ask him. We could carry some food for her, and that would not cost us anything."

Mrs. Davins bent lower over the garment she was ironing. She was very weary; her heart was aching sorely, and she made no answer. Fred looked at her a minute, and then, dropping the apron-corner, turned and walked slowly towards the wood-shed door. Several moments passed before he returned, and when he did, two or three new and decided creases were made in the faded apron hem before he re-commenced.

"It's so much easier for a woman to look nice, with only a little money, than it is for a boy or man. And then you don't outgrow your clothes, you know, mother." Here he gave a sort of choked laugh, and then went on:—

"There's something about you, too, that makes any one forget what you have on. And—I've thought it all out—I'll put my other two shillings to the fifty cents, to buy your ticket, and get you a reserved seat. Then you can go in like a lady—just as you are, if we are poor. Tommy and I will sit after you get into the hall. No one need know that the two little shabbies are your boys. I know that you don't like to have us go there dressed so poorly; but we won't mind—or, we'll try not to mind."

The hot smothering iron was resting upon the broken sander; the folds in the worn garment had been carefully patted out by nervous fingers while Fred was speaking. But Mrs. Davins did not take up the iron again, just then; she turned quickly around, and placing her tired hands upon her boy's shoulders, she made this answer:—

"I should want every man and woman in the hall to know that you are my boys. I should feel like saying, 'this is my Fred, and this is my Tommy.' Why, my child, you are all that I have in the world to feel proud of. And she threw her arms about his neck, while the sad tears fell down upon his brown, chapped hands.

"I didn't mean to make you feel badly, little mother," said Fred, with a great sob. "I thought that I was fixing it all up so nicely. I was trying to coax you to go—that was all."

"I know it, my child; and that is why it hurts so—to think that it needed any fixing up. But I must finish my ironing, and (with a sudden decision in her voice) I guess we'll go."

A little smile crossed her face while she was speaking; but as soon as Fred had run away, in his eagerness to report to his brother, she sat quickly down, and burying her face in her hands, sobbed out, "oh, if it needed to be so I could bear it better."

A man's heavy tread was heard upon the walk. Mrs. Davins knew the step, and went into her bedroom to dry her eyes. Presently she came out, and her husband, a good-looking man of middle age, was sitting beside the stove. It may be that if I describe him to you you will know why the little scene of which I have told you might not have happened.

He was of medium height, with a broad, strong frame. If he had been a little less slovenly in dress, and had shown a little more of what we call *rim* in his manner, he would have been called a fine looking man. But a sad lack of energy was evident.

He was not a man of bad habits. He used neither whiskey nor tobacco. He lived upon a little place which might have made him a comfortably rich man; but it was under miserable cultivation. The fences were poor, and the buildings in keeping. It was partially paid for, but as soon as the mortgage passed to press he seemed perfectly content with simply keeping up the interest.

Mrs. Davins sold butter and eggs, and bought her own and the boys' clothing, and occasionally some poor little piece of furniture for the house. But she could not, they were not able to make a respectable appearance, indoors or out. The cows were half-starved; the chickens were obliged to pick up their living as best they might; and as a consequence the butter and eggs amounted to but little.

But she was a brave little woman, and did the best she could. Once in a while her patience would exhaust itself, and she would give her easy-going husband a piece of her mind. Sometimes this served as a spur, and he would set to work in a way which pleased her, for it proved of what he was capable. But often a word had angered him, and she had at last concluded to let him do his will.

"If I were not for the boys," she would say to herself, "I could endure it easier. But they never will learn to be good business men, I fear, and I see no signs of their obtaining an education. My poor boys!"

She never mentioned their father's fault to them, though she feared that they were beginning to see it for themselves.

"Henry," she said to her husband, on this morning of which I am telling you, "the boys are very anxious to attend the lecture. They have saved enough money to buy their tickets, and if you will let them take Kitty we will drive out. It will help to educate them, and they will never forget it."

"Drive ten miles to hear a lecture? Humph! If they've so much money they'd better get Kitty sold. She's bare all round."

"Well, but you will need to use her before long, I presume; and you will do that, won't you?"

"No; I shan't do much this cold weather. I haven't got but one life to live," he said, and leaned towards the fire, rubbing his hands slowly together.

"It's true that we have but one life," replied his wife; "but the one life will extend through all eternity, and those who are good servants here will have a rest hereafter. I want the boys to have some enjoyment. We've but few church privileges; the district school is one of the very poorest; and they're but little to encourage them."

"They're more than I had at their age."

"Yes; I know. But times are different. The call now-a-days is for educated young men."

"Well, and s'pose it is," responded the husband. "I'd like to know what I can do. Here I let 'em go to school 'most every day in the winter, and no thanks for it. I'd like to know what boys are for, if they ain't to work. If they want to drive Kitty to-night they must get her sold, that's all."

Mrs. Davins' mind was made up in a moment. She threw an old shawl over her head, and went out into the miserable shed, where the two boys were sawing the wood they had hauled the day before. There never was much wood in the Davins' shed at once.

"Father says we may go, if we can get Kitty sold," she spoke as cheerfully as possible; but the bright, expectant looks which greeted her coming were suddenly changed. "There will be plenty of time, if you go right away,"

she went on. "Tell Mr. Murphy that—that—that— and a scarlet flame swept over her face as she remembered that the blacksmith would not willingly add to the already long account, and the shame of putting her own name forward made her hesitate. But another look at her boys led her to say the rest. "Tell him that I will pay him as soon as I get my butter-money."

"Oh, mother!" said Tommy, "that's too bad. I'll stay at home, and you shall have my money."

"No, dear, I can do without that sum very well. Run away now and attend to the shoeing, while Fred does whatever else may be necessary."

"To accommodate your mother, is it?" queried the kind-hearted smithy, a half-hour later, as the little boy led Kitty into the shop. "I'll do it, then, right away." And Kitty was shod with good sharp shoes in short time.

Mrs. Davins brought out their best clothes, and while she brushed away imaginary dust, a few tears dropped on the short sleeves of Fred's jacket, and her fingers smoothed very gently the darn upon the knee of Tommy's pants. "The dear children!" she sighed.

Ten miles made a long ride for the mother, and she was very weary; but when she watched the shining faces of her boys, as they telegraphed their pleasure to her and to each other at some telling point in the lecture, she felt well repaid.

On the way home Tommy told over several words whose meaning he was going to look out in the school dictionary. And when she kissed them good-night the dear boy slid his arm around her neck and gave her a regular boy's hug, while Fred whispered,

"It won't be many years, mother, before I'll be old enough to earn money for you. And the first two presents I make you shall be a warm set of furs, like those just in front of us to-night, and a ticket for a whole course of lectures!"

A TEMPERANCE TALE.

BY CLARA J. LOOMIS.

Old Cooper King had a bright little son, A mischievous juvenile, brimming with fun; But one drop of bitterness poisoned his joy When he thought of himself as a poor drunkard's boy.

Oh he was sent to the small village store, Thro' woods dark and lonely, a mile or more, With a jug half hidden, ingeniously, And his own sad musings for company.

Bluebird, and robin, and bobolink gay, Sparrow and thrush, at each break of day, Filled all the welkin with peans sweet As ever a mortal ear did greet.

They sang so merrily about his head, That he felt to interpreting what they said, And thought their melody mocking him, As he trod the path thro' the forest dim.

One bright June morn the empty old jug Was hidden again 'neath the elbow snag; But the nimble feet were fairly and slowly, Till his father thundered, "why don't you go?"

"Cos," whimpered the child, as he trembled, "I was sent to the village store, Thro' woods dark and lonely, a mile or more, With a jug half hidden, ingeniously, And his own sad musings for company."

"Please, sir, I'm afraid to go through the wood."

"What now?" yelled King, with a drunken leer.

"Cos, somethin' talks to me awful queer."

"It says (and he keyed his voice up high, And looked in his father's bloodshot eye), 'Where you going? where you going?'"

"Down 't the store! down 't the store!'"

"What after? what after?"

"Bottle of rum! bottle of rum!"

"Who's 't for? who's 't for?"

"Cooper King! Cooper King!"

"Drink it up! drink it up!"

"Send for more! send for more!"

"Where's your money? where's your money?"

"Che-arge it! che-arge it!"

'Twas little brown thrasher, a comical rogue, Whose song the boy chattered in dialogue; And such was the mortified man's chagrin, 'Tis said he never quit drinking gin.

HARRY'S SUCCESS.

BY MRS. S. E. DAWES.

"Where's mother?" said Harry, as he burst into the room one winter morning, his face all aglow with the exercise of cleaning snow from the sidewalks.

"Hush, Harry; mother isn't up yet. She had such a bad headache that I made her promise she would rest awhile longer. See, I have got breakfast all myself. Don't you think I am quite a housekeeper?"

"Yes, indeed, Susie. I declare, this toast is just as nice and brown as need be, and everything on the table looks as nice as though mother had laid it."

Susie's eyes sparkled with pleasure at these words of praise, and she saw, with great satisfaction, piece after piece of the toast disappear from Harry's plate.

After he had finished his breakfast, he stood in a very thoughtful mood by the fire.

"What makes you so sober, Harry?" asked Susie.

"I can't help feeling bad about mother. She is working too hard, I am afraid, and she has these headaches often than she used to. I know it is stitching away on those old vests."

"Mother does get dreadful tired sometimes, and I try to help her all I can by doing work about the house; but she says she cannot trust me yet to work upon the vests, for Mr. Cutler is very particular."

"Yes, I know he's particular to have every stitch set just so; but he isn't quite as particular about paying mother when the work is done, or giving her what it is worth. I guess, when I'm a man, I won't make folks work for me for nothing—especially poor women."

I wish I could do something to earn some money. Here I am, a great boy, twelve years old. I ought to do something to help mother."

"I am sure you do earn money now, Harry, cleaning sidewalks and doing errands for people."

"I know it, Susie; but that is such a little it doesn't help along much. But, dear me, it is almost school-time, and I must hurry and get ready."

"I'm not going this morning, for I don't like to leave mother sick in bed."

"I think you had better stay at home, and when mother gets up, a slice of your nice toast and a cup of tea will be just the thing for her."

Harry had hard work to fix his attention upon his lesson at all during school hours. The vision of his feeble mother haunted him, and a great longing to help her took possession of his heart.

The teacher wished him to do an errand in the business part of the town, and for this purpose he dismissed him half an hour earlier than the rest of the scholars. While he was waiting at the counter of a store, for the parcel to be done up for which he was sent, an elderly gentleman came in, and a remark which he made to the owner of the store caught Harry's ear. It was this:

"I've about come to the conclusion that an honest, trusty office-boy is not to be found, in this town at least. I have had six within three months, and the last one, in forgetting to deliver a message, cost me fifty dollars. With such a set of heedless boys I wonder where the reliable men of the next generation are coming from."

The clerk handed the parcel to Harry just as the gentlemen passed from the store; and, as they happened to be going the same way, he followed him until he saw him enter a large and handsome store. Harry lingered at the window until he saw the gentleman remove his coat and hat, and he rightly judged he was the proprietor of the store. He ran back to school as fast as he could, and having delivered the parcel to his teacher, hastened home.

He found his mother much better, and able to eat dinner with them; and he could hardly wait until the meal was finished, he wanted so much to tell her of his hopes and plans. As soon as she was comfortably seated at her sewing he burst forth:

"O, mother, I want to do something very much indeed; please tell me that I may."

"I can answer you much better, my dear, when you tell me what that something is," said his mother, with a smile.

"Well, mother, I want to leave school and go into a store, or do something to help you. Only see what a tall boy I am; and I am real strong, too."

"Why, Harry, I thought you wanted, above all things, to keep on with your studies at school."

"So I did, mother; but you cannot work so hard much longer, and I ought to help you. And then, you know, I needn't stop learning if I do leave school. I could study evenings, and I guess I could manage, in some way, not to grow up an ignoramus."

"Perhaps you are right, Harry. I have felt for some time that possibly I should be obliged to take you from school; and now, like a good, thoughtful boy, you have proposed it yourself. Have you thought of anything you would like to do?"

Harry told his mother about meeting the gentleman, and the remark he heard him make.

"I think he hasn't any office-boy now, and I should like to prove to him that there is one boy in the city whom he could trust."

"But you may not be able to suit him, Harry."

"I could try, mother, and I know I could deliver a message correctly. Are you willing I should apply for the place?"

"Yes, my son; and I hope you may succeed."

The delighted boy gave his hands and face a vigorous scrubbing, and then arranged his hair with extra care. Susie, to save her mother's time, gave his clothes such a brushing that he begged her at length to stop before they were worn quite threadbare.

He entered the store with a beating heart, and on inquiring for Mr. Morton, was shown into the counting-room.

"Please, sir," said Harry, removing his cap with a polite bow, "would you like an office-boy?"

Mr. Morton put on his spectacles, and eyed our hero from head to foot before he replied.

"Well," he said, at last, "that depends on the kind of boy. If I could come across one who could remember anything five minutes after it was told him, I should like to hire him; but I have found, by experience, that that sort of boys are about as scarce as white crows."

I should like the place very much; and I think you could trust me. I would do the very best I could, sir."

"That's what they all say; but I find a vast difference between promising and performing. However, as I rather like your looks, I am going to prove you, by having you do a few errands for me, whether you are fit for the place or not."

The Farm and Garden.

ought the gentleman must

my boy," said he, "I find by

not more than half a mile

parents both living?"

my father is dead; but I

lease try me, sir, for any

the all the help I can give."

try you, Master Harry; and

at three months I will give

dollars a week, and then, if

as, I hope you will, I will

pay. You may run home

with your mother of my offer,

is pleased with it you may

bright and early to-morrow

try, sir," said Harry, with

strongly tempted, upon

sidewalk, to turn several

but, on the whole,

would be too undignified for

his prospects, and contented

giving an extra leap, now

he crossed the streets.

Harry, what news?" asked

as he came bounding into

ther, he says he will give me

a week, and, if you are

may begin work to-morrow

quite willing, my boy, and

to me.

other; only think, it will pay

only, instead of sewing

can help me get my

glad of one thing; I shall

conscience to prove to Mr. Mor-

more boys can be trusted, if

they were as scarce as white

LILY-BUDS.

LEE MACREAGAN.

and folded promise

among green leaves,

are hope of heaven

that so sorely grieves.

it long, one can:

O, Lily-bud fine,

reet life hid within thee;

for the slow sunshine;

forth thy silent music;

to all white and cold.

it all Aurora gives thee

light of a wine of gold?

now, when morning dawneth,

lives, leaves, loveliness,

doomed by unseen fingers,

thy fragrance be set free!"

SUMMER PRUNING.—If any one has

any doubts in regard to the importance

of summer pruning of his grape vines,

he has only to take a look at them at

this time. From the old stocks near the

ground, and from the smaller canes,

hundreds of tender shoots will be found

where not one-tenth of the number

should be permitted to grow. If all

the shoots which appear in Spring are

allowed to grow unchecked, there will

be a mass of small, weak canes upon

the vines next fall, few, if any, of the

number large enough or sufficiently

well-developed for bearing fruit. Next

year, consequently, early summer is

the time to commence breaking off,

close to the main canes, all shoots not

required for fruiting another year.

This operation is fully as important

as the regular annual pruning, and

no vineyard in this or any other country

ever continued healthy and fruitful for

any length of time unless this summer

pruning was carefully attended to, no

matter what anybody says to the con-

trary. Cultivated grape vines are not

wild vines in the forests, and we ex-

pect more and better returns from them;

therefore we must treat them accord-

ingly. Later in the season a little

pinching off of the ends of vigorous

shoots, in order to check their growth

and direct the strength of the stock into

those that are feeble, is also frequently

necessary, and it is thus that the careful

vineyardist aids nature in bringing him

beneficial crops. It is a waste of val-

uable materials to grow crops of grape

wood, which has to be pruned away in

autumn, exhausting the soil unneces-

sarily, when by judicious summer pin-

ching or pruning the production of a su-

perabundance of wood might be read-

ily avoided.

HASTENING THE RIPENING OF FRUIT.

—Acting upon the principle that re-

newal of the earth immediately sur-

rounding the roots increases their ac-

tivity, and accelerates the maturing of

all parts of the plant, including the

fruit, Mr. Stall removed the earth about

an early pear tree, eight weeks before

the normal period of ripening, for a

space 13 to 15 feet in diameter, and to

an extent as to leave a depth of earth

over the roots of only about 2-2.4 in-

Obituaries.

JULIA, wife of George C. Rand, and

daughter of Abraham Avery, died in-

stantly, at her residence in Newton,

Mass., on the morning of March 14,

1874.

Without the privilege of uttering a

word into mortal ears, she passed

through the portals of death, and talked

with her Lord. Sudden death to this

eminent sister was sudden glory. For

years, as in the case of Sister Weed,

who so similarly and so soon followed

her, she had diffused the influences of a

spotless Christian character; and when

the Master called, she was ready. The

family and herself were spared the ag-

onies of a parting, while who tarry

sorrow not as those who have no hope.

Sister Rand was born in Wilbraham,

Mass., April 18, 1824, and was con-

necting, after a deliberate and entire

surrender of herself to God. She had

several times before felt the drawings

of the Holy Spirit; but found Jesus to

be precious. Her conversion was attend-

ed in her internal experience by the most

positive and glorious attestations of

the divine adoption—such as seemed

almost too overwhelming for mortal

bearing. God did send forth the Spirit

of His Son into her heart, crying Abba,

Father.

The undoubting, assured, the cer-

tain character of her walk with God, is

unquestionably to be attributed not to

natural temperament, but to her assu-

rance in conversion. In the next year,

and also again a few years, she was

brought very near to the gates of death;

but God raised her up for His work.

Her early Christian life was character-

ized by a perpetual ambition to attain

the higher Christian experiences, though

she was invariably reserved in profes-

sions of desire; but the peculiarity of

her character was an unwavering faith

in God as her Father. That faith no

storms could uproot, no power destroy.

It strengthened with every tempest,

and drank up drowning rains, and bloomed

ever into fragrant deeds.

In the Methodist Episcopal Church,

as called of God to the one work of

spreading Scriptural holiness over these

lands, Sister Rand was a firm believer.

Always and with equal fidelity attached

of which she remained a consistent

member until her death. In her death

the Church has lost a bright star; the

community in which she lived a faithful

daughter; and the husband and in-

stantly, at her residence in Newton,

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In the Methodist Episcopal Church,

as called of God to the one work of

CRAMPS AND PAINS.

When produced by indigestion, improper food,

change of water or diet, too free indulgence in ice

water, sudden changes of temperature, are im-

mediately relieved by the use of

SANFORD'S

JAMAICA

GINGER.

A single dose taken when the symptoms of any

of the bowels, and in cases of indigestion, will prevent

any serious attack, so beneficial in this elegant

preparation in restoring the proper flow of the

gastro-intestinal tract, that remembrance of food and

generation of acids, and the summer heat, are

rendered impossible, if taken daily during

weather. We recommend it for the prompt relief of

CHOLERA MORBUS,

With a condition unbroken by years of observa-

tion in its administration. Taken when this serious

and often fatal disease has assumed the symp-

tom of Asiatic Cholera, when paring and vomit-

ing have been fruitless, accompanied by the ter-

rible cramps and pains cramping muscular contrac-

tion, and the patient is unable to move, it never

fails to instantly relieve and permanently

cure. It is the only safe and refreshing drink to be

administered to quench the intolerable thirst, that

usually accompanies this complaint. It should

be in every family, on board every ship,

and the constant companion of every traveler.

CHRONIC DIARRHŒA,

Dysentery, and similar ailments are immediately

relieved, and in cases of chronic diarrhœa, are

gradually cured. Its success in the

remedy of these diseases, is due to the fact that

it possesses astringent properties, it stimu-

lates the action of the gastro-intestinal tract,

and the natural solvent for food. It is a safe and

gentle, Ask for

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

WEEDS & POTTER,

Boston, - - - General Agents.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs

such as Coughs, Croup, Whooping

Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma,

and Consumption.

The few compositions

which have won the con-

fidence of the people, and

become household

names, have not only

ISSUE (S) MISSING

NOT

AVAILABLE